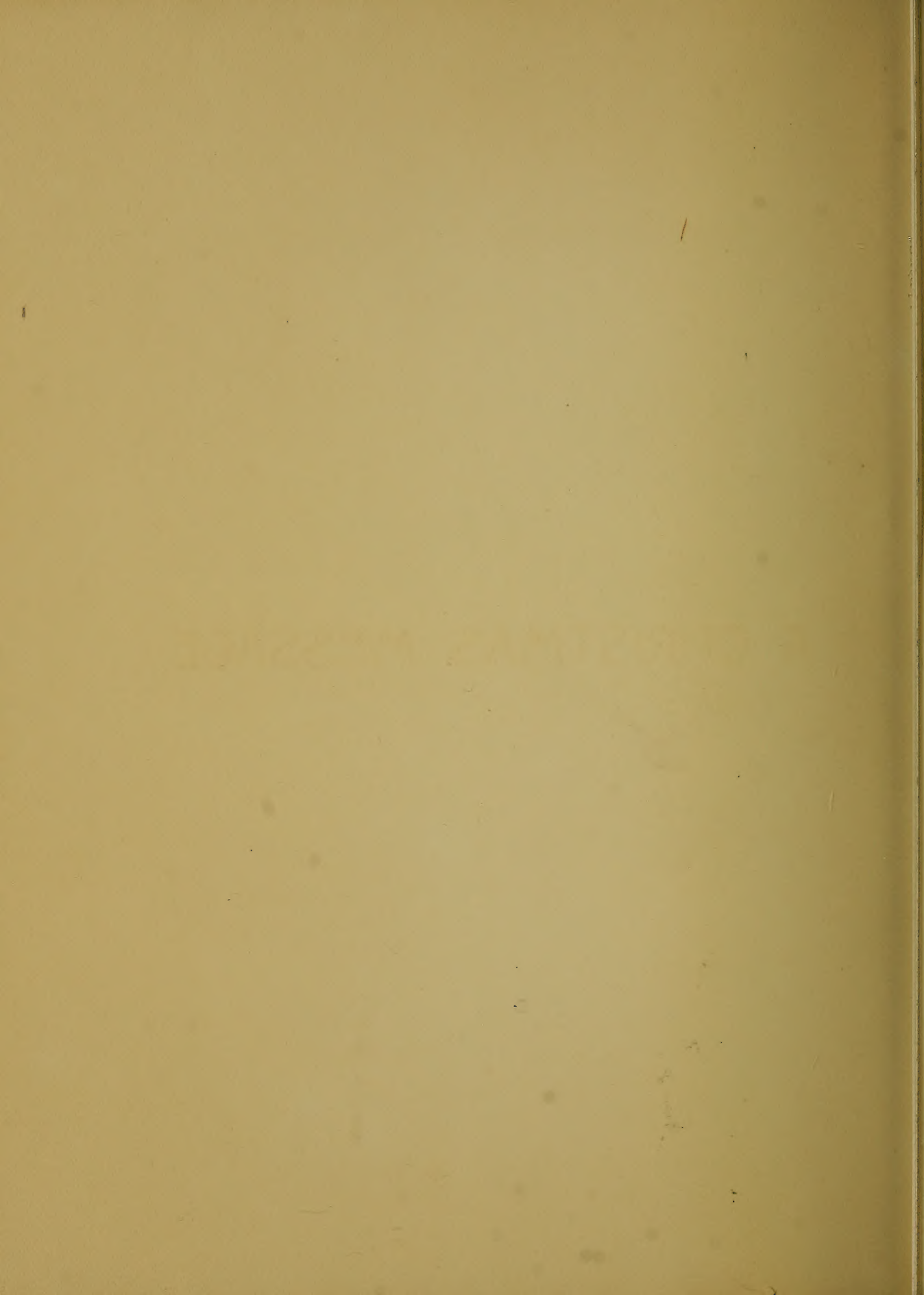


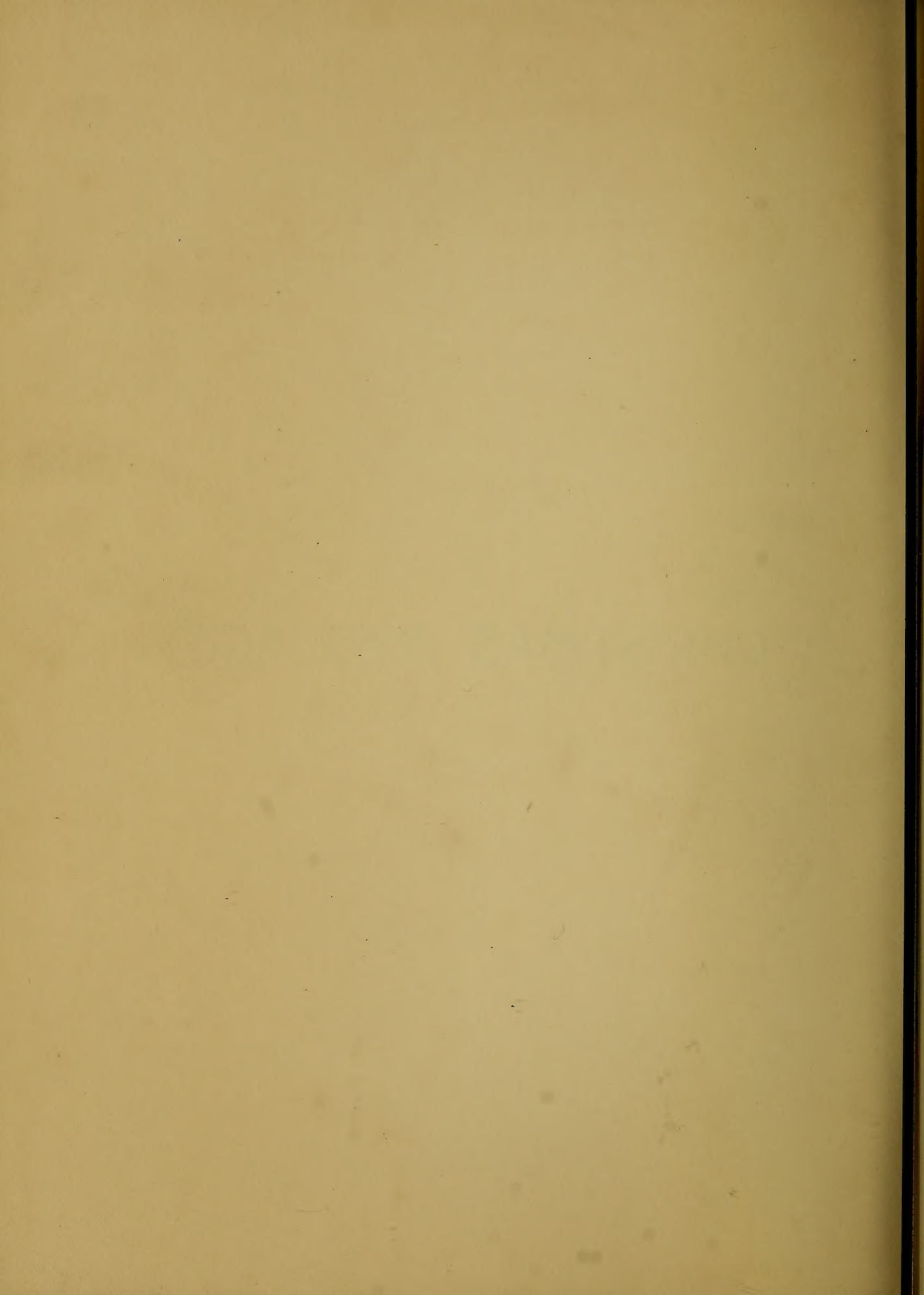
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Christmas
Message.



A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE



A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

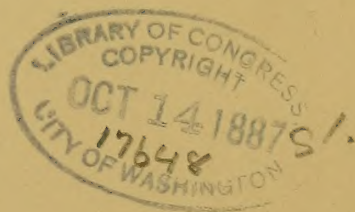
BY

✓

ANNIE C. McQUEEN.

*My robin comes with joy to greet
Thine ear, with Christmas warblings sweet.*

33



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1887

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Early one
Christmas
morning,
A robin
blithe
and gay,

Sang to its mate at parting
"Oh! love I am going away,
To carry a message fond and true,
But I'll return ere night
to you."





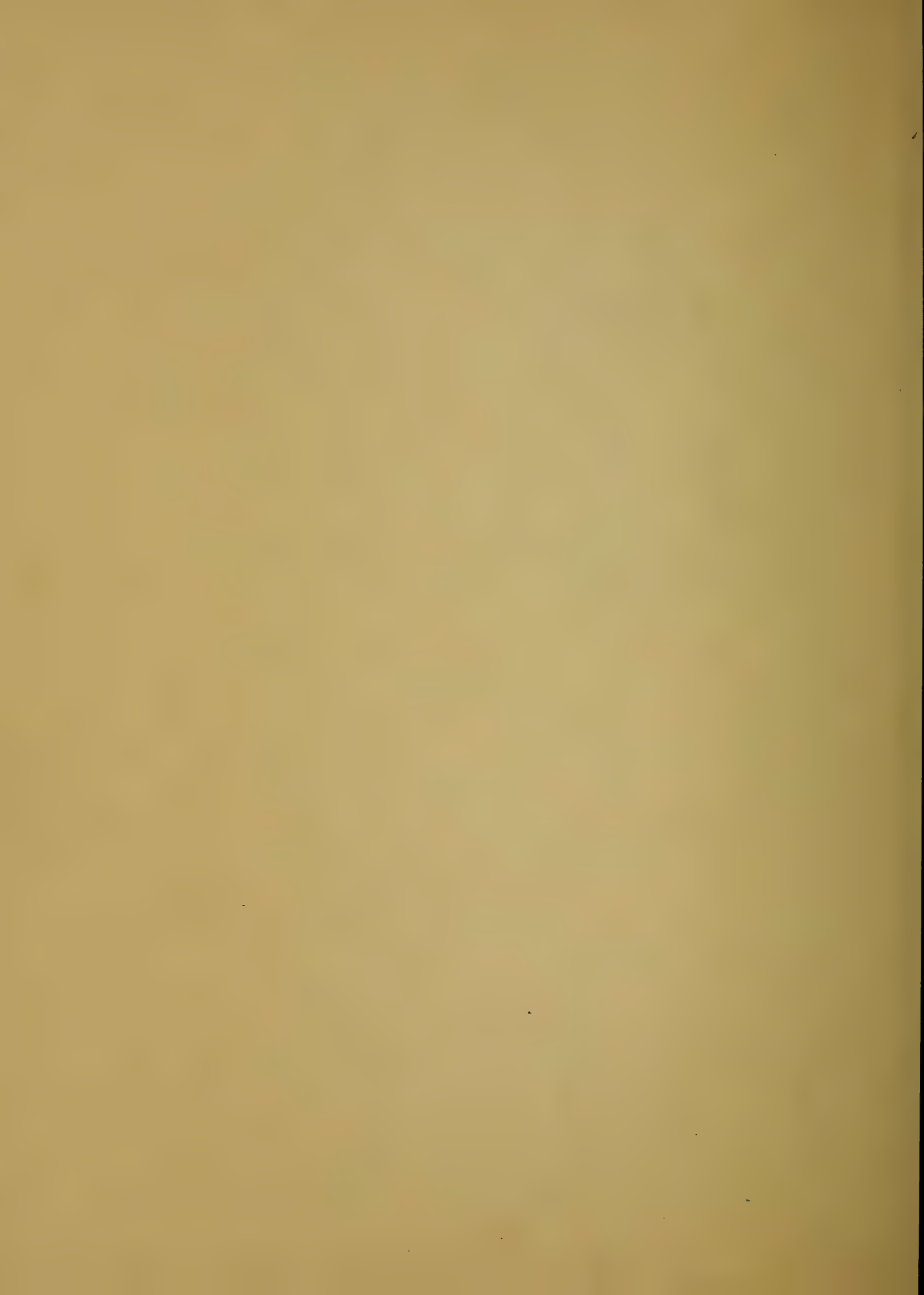
Together the
happy songsters
sang to the
roses
morn

But one from the bough was missing

The sweetest voice was gone

But one sang sweet to the morning
sun

For the suspension of the
absent one



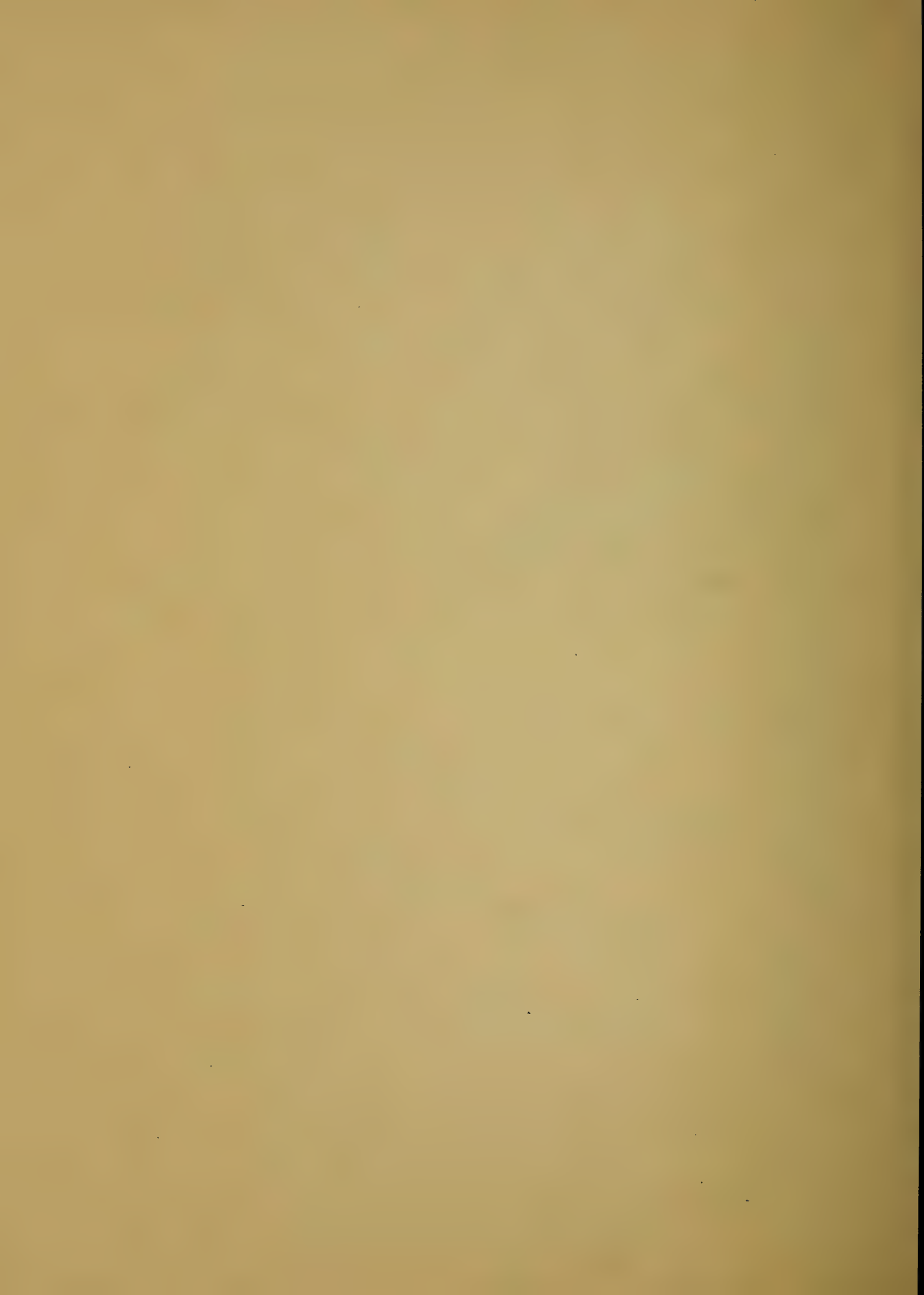


And far
away,
not resting
for a moment
in
its flight

The robin singing upward,
Sung to the fair sunlight:

"Shine over my loved-one,
sun, I pray

Who waits for me this
Christmas
day."





My window
dear one,
singing

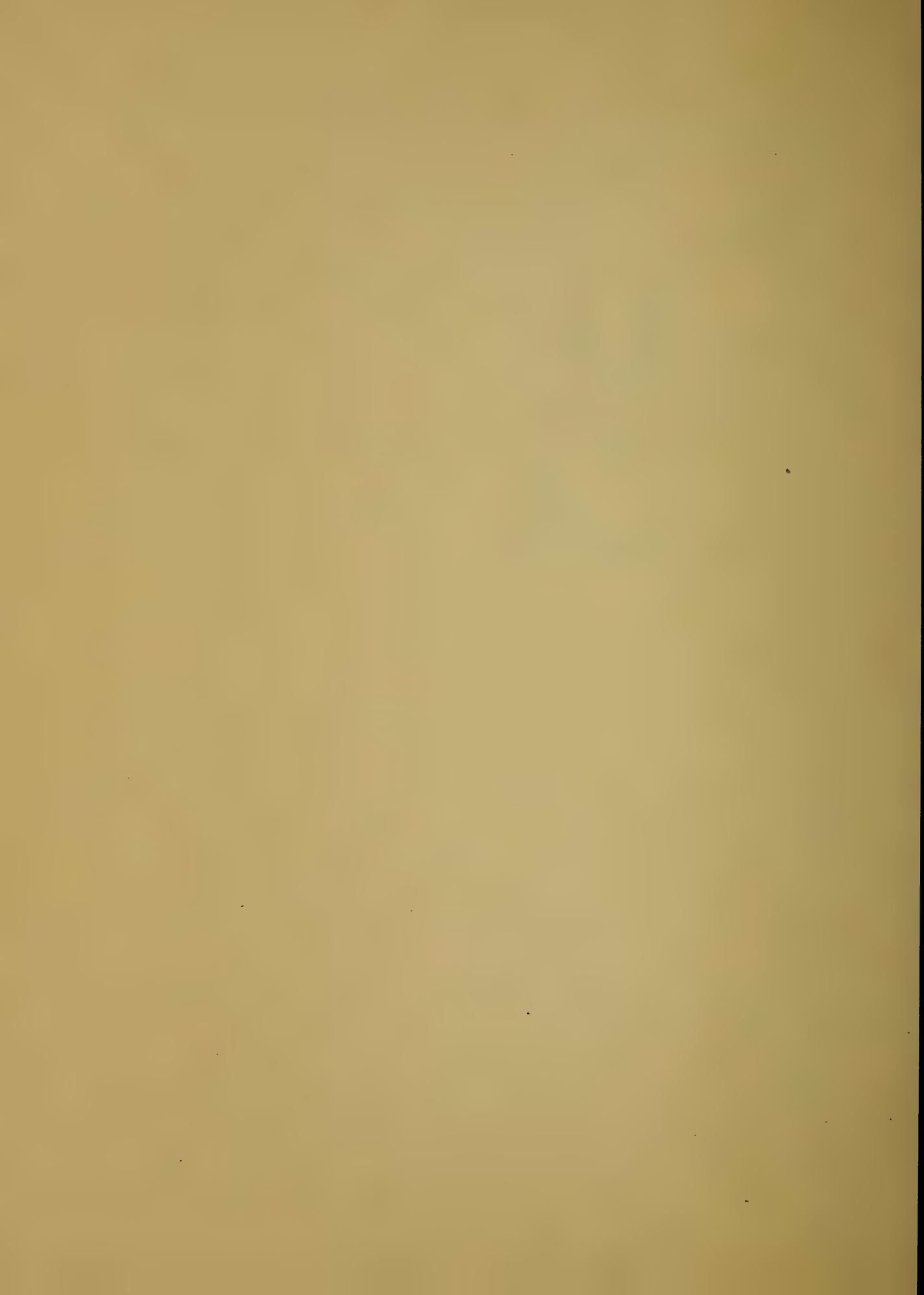
My robin
came to me,

And charmed mine ear with
cambling

My message to bestow

For two happy birds, at close
of day

Told me ere they flew
away





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